

Watauga Democrat.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent

For the Democrat

Republican audacity can scarcely go farther than it did on Saturday when one of the doorkeepers of the House claiming to be acting under instructions from the Speaker, attempted to use force to prevent Representative Enloe leaving the House for a few minutes. Mr. Enloe, as any other American citizen would have done, insisted upon his right to go and come as he pleased. Later, Mr. Enloe brought the matter before the House as a question of personal privilege, and very naturally wanted to know if the Speaker had issued such instructions, and if so by what authority.

The Speaker denied having issued such instructions; but at the same time stated it as his opinion that the doorkeeper had done right. St. Joseph Cannon, who is second only to Mr. Reed in audacity, defended the action of the insolent doorkeeper. Mr. Enloe protested that if officers of the House were to be given the authority to keep members in the House against their wills, they would some day keep them out of the House by the same authority. The matter was finally referred to the committee on the Judiciary, and a majority of that committee being republicans

but little is to be expected in the shape of justice.

Truly one might ask, under what form of Government do we live? Oliver Cromwell found it necessary to use a regiment of soldiers to disperse the English Parliament; but the myrmidons of Speaker Reed, without the strength of an armed body, attempt to control the actions of democratic members of the House by sheer audacity. What a spectacle for a free country!

It is now apparent that the infamous Federal Election bill is to be railroaded through the Senate by force of the party whip lustily wielded by that sanctimonious, but unscrupulous son of England, Senator Geo. F. Hoar. It has been reported to the Senate and put on the calendar, and in order to facilitate its passage the resolutions providing for the adoption of a gag rule, to cut off debate, has been introduced and referred to the committee on Rules. The talk about the bill having been modified by the committee is bosh; it has been simplified to a certain extent, but it remains one of the most obnoxious measures ever attempted to be forced upon a defenseless people. History will rightly characterize it as an attempt to Polandize the South.

Senator Vance stirred up the republican Senatorial Menagerie on Saturday by showing how unjust the tariff bill as it now stands is to the agricultural interests of the country. Mr. Vance made an unsuccessful attempt to have certain clauses amended and the republicans as if to make the bill still more unjust to the South, adopted an amendment raising the duty on cotton-ties.

Mr. Blaine's reciprocity idea is ahead, and the indications are that it will certainly be adopted by the Senate, but in the House, where Speaker Reed who is bitterly opposed to it, is sole monarch it may possibly be defeated. Messrs Reed, McKim, Kinley and others of the Chinese wall high protection wing of the republican party are trying to convince Mr. Harrison that it will be ruinous to him and his party for him to send a message to Congress favoring reciprocity, as he has promised to do.

The republicans of the House, particularly Mr. Reed and his coterie, have persisting antagonized the workingmen of the country during this entire session of Congress, and if they do not hear from it at the coming elections it will be strange indeed. The employees of the Government printing office are threatening to make trouble because an amendment providing for the erection of a new building for that establishment was stricken out in the House. The need of this new building is conceded by all, but it is refused in order to enable the

republicans to pose as economists.

Senator Morrill, who has gone away ill, is not in favor of reciprocity; he says its only logical outcome will be free trade.

Mr. Wanamaker says the new style of postal cards in several sizes will be almost equal to letter postage. Mr. Wanamaker is mistaken; there is as much difference as there is between the present Postmaster General and a Statesman.

The entire administration and all of the Washington pension attorneys, either in person or by proxy have gone to the G. A. R. encampment at Boston. The first named is in search of political capital, and the last of hard cash in the shape of applications for pensions.

Sick headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head, are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure.

IN MEMORIAM.

Hon. Walter W. Lenoir.

Special Cor. State Chronicle.

The State as a body politic, our whole people as a mere community and the church to which he belonged and was so devotedly attached, have suffered a serious loss in the death of W. W. Lenoir, who died at his residence in Watauga county on the 26th ult. Mr. Lenoir deserves more than a paragraphical notice. He was a man of mark not many years since. He was born in the county of Caldwell, then part of Wilkes, about 69 years ago. He was the grandson of General William Lenoir, so distinguished for his services in the old Revolutionary war, as well as for his civil service after its close. Gen. Lenoir was of French extraction: Le Noir. Our sketcher graduated from our University in 1843 in a class embracing such distinguished men as Hon. R. P. Dick, Rev. Dr. Joseph C. Huske, J. W. Lancaster, the late Judge Pearson, Thomas D. Walker, Clement G. Wright and John L. Bridgers. It was a large class and Messrs Lenoir and Huske having taken the first honor, drew for the valedictory, Mr. Lenoir securing it.

Mr. Lenoir came to the bar shortly afterwards and whilst not possessing the arts of the orator, he soon achieved the reputation of being one of the best "judges of the law" in the State. But the practice in his section demanded "jury lawyers" and his modest nature, amounting almost to the man's honte, shrank from these "mutual altercations." He retired from the practice and in a remote mountain pass, devoted himself to the more congenial pursuit of agriculture. When our late civil war broke out, he promptly volunteered and

was unanimously elected captain. When the war closed he had left one leg upon the battle field; during the war he was elected Judge of the Superior Court and "mirabile dictu," preferring to be with "his boys" in the field, he declined the appointment, being the second man in our State to do such an unheard of act. When the war was over he went back to his beloved farm—and—Remote from towns he ran his Godly race, Nor e'er changed nor wished to change his place.

But he was so loved, so honored that the people of Watauga insisted upon his representing them in the House of Representatives in 1883. The writer was a member of the same body and on several occasions when other pressing duties precluded his hearing, the discussion of a bill, we would on roll call, seat himself beside Lenoir as he voted "aye" or "no"—the writer would vote the same way feeling confident that whilst casting an undigested, he had given the right vote.

Judge Lenoir was a devoted and consistent member of the Episcopal church, modest, unassuming, strictly conscientious in all things, possessing the highest tone, he lived a blameless yet useful life—an ornament to society, a refined and polished gentleman; a ripe scholar, a broad humanitarian. It may be said of him as of the village preacher—

All his prospects brightening to the last
His Heaven commenced ere the world was past.

If any human being could entertain a moral certainty of sitting, after death, at the feet of Jesus it was Walter W. Lenoir. W. H. BAILEY, Charlotte, N. C. Aug. 1st, '90

True Democracy and secret organizations are incompatible. They are as opposite as virtue and vice. When one enters the other must go out or hide in shame. Democracy is the soul of liberty; secret organizations are the forerunners of inquisitions and despotisms. No secret political organization has ever succeeded in a democracy, except to abridge the rights of its adherents and impair the usefulness of the organizations which have for their object the protection and promotion of constitutional government and the preservation of the personal liberty of the citizen. When a man enters a secret organization for the purpose of controlling the political actions of his fellows he leaves true Democracy behind him and violates every principle of popular liberty.—*Satishury Truth.*

The most delicate constitution can safely use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar and Lung Balm, it is a sure remedy for coughs, loss of voice, and all throat and lung diseases.

There are many accidents and diseases which affect Stock and cause serious inconvenience and loss to the farmer in his work, which may be quickly remedied by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.

Which Is Woman's Happiest Hour?

For the Democrat.

This is a very searching question, and the happiest hour depends upon which woman it is. The difference would lie, not only in the experiences but in the taking of them. What to one woman would be the deepest and highest, might to another be quite incomprehensible. When is a woman most likely to be most happy? It must be when she is young, for joy belongs to youth; sober contentment, and gentle placidity are the hand maids of middle age. But she must not be too young after all, for she must know something of sorrow to be able to recognize the face of joy. I am curious to know whether a woman into whose life love has never entered can ever be happy. What we call happy. She may have found the quiet garden, of which content keeps the keys; or she may be reconciled to her fate, and consoles herself by thinking how much better off she is than some of her neighbors, but I honestly think that real happiness comes to a woman only hand in hand with love. When she begins to feel that with one man in it, the room is full, and empty when he is gone, no matter how many others may remain, she begins to be tremulously and deliciously happy. Her very soul hungers within her for some dear certainty, and when that comes, when her troth is plighted—perhaps nine women out of ten if asked to define the happiest hour or moment of their lives, would give an answer based upon some experience of the affection. Is it not so my sisters? I would like to hear from you. I think there is no joy so deep, so high, so all-prevailing in a woman's life as the joy of love. The question however is a difficult one to answer. There are so many different natures. That which would be extreme happiness to one woman might be only a mild delight to another. Some for example have a maternal instinct more strongly developed than others, and for those the vocal small cry of their first born must cause an uplifting of the heart that no other feeling on earth can outdo; all in that supreme moment is forgotten. The ambitious woman must find her best hour when she has attained the summit of her hopes. To the woman standing over the sick bed that contains the one being dearest to her on earth, can there be an hour more rife with thankful happiness than when the physician declares that there is hope; hope that the adored one will be given back to her? Love, that "Great Master" has more to do with a woman's sweetest hour than any thing else on earth. To love, and to feel oneself beloved, that is indeed to know the best of life. Francis E. Willard's happiest hour is the one which is least conscious of herself and most uplifted in to holy thoughts and purposes, and her idea of happiness, is painless, constant and beneficent activity.

We will be willing to let our editor play Father confessor and find out exactly what moment a woman is most likely to be extremely happy.

X. Y. Z.

Senator Vance is doing some excellent work in the Senate. Never before has he been better engaged for the benefit of his people except alone when he was importing cotton cards for the women of the State and salt for the people, and shoes and clothing for the soldiers of North Carolina.

He is apparently the leading Senator against the iniquitous measure now proposed before the Senate of the United States, and well does he maintain himself in the great debate.

North Carolina has often had cause to be proud of him but today she can feel a deeper pride in him and a juster sense of gratitude to him than ever before. He is the leader of the hosts now marshalled against the advancing tide of monopoly and oppression of the people. That bill which Blaine says opens no market for a single bushel of wheat or barrel of pork, can never pass if Vance can prevent it.

It is the same bill that trebles the tax on cotton-ties and largely increases other taxes that fall on the Southern people.

Vance, the patriot and statesman, is at his post, manfully striving for the interests of North Carolinians and of the farmers of the country. Let us not under estimate his work or worth, because he is only a "Tarheel." Let us not depreciate him because he is our "old Zeb." Rather let us cherish a higher pride in him because he is a North Carolinian.—*News and Observer.*

NOTICE!

I will sell for cash at the court house door in Boone, on the 25th day of Aug. 1890 to the highest bidder, Richard Crawley's interest in 35 acres of land more or less on the Beech Mountain, in Watauga county adjoining the lands of Smith Rominger and others, to satisfy a bill of costs in the case of J. W. Smith against Richard Crawley, said mortgage is dated 3rd day of October 1887, and registered in the office of register of deeds for said co. J. B. Todd, per J. L. Hayes, Sh'ff. July 24th 1890.

NOTICE!

S. L. Patterson, adm.
vs.
L. L. Greene.

By virtue of an execution issued from the office of the Superior court clerk of Caldwell county N. C. in the above entitled action in favor of plaintiff and against the defendant for the sum of \$1546.72 (subject to a credit) I will expose to public sale at the court house door in Boone, N. C. on the 25th day of Aug 1890 it being Monday of the Superior court, L. L. Greene's interest in the following lands to-wit: the J. J. Horton lots in the town of Boone, adjoining the lands of W. L. Bryan and others known as the J. J. Horton property consisting of all the lots formerly owned by the said Horton and sold to L. L. Greene which is more fully described by the plat of the town of Boone levied on by me on the 21st day of July 1890 to satisfy the above named execution interest and cost. J. L. Hays Sh'ff This July 22nd 1890.

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